

ONLY 22 DAYS
to
CHRISTMAS



You had better see my Line before you make your selection. I have a very large line of Bracelets, Brooches, Hatpins, Breastpins and almost anything in Jewellery. My line of Novelties is hard to beat, consisting of Toilet Sets, Military Sets, Manicure Sets, Bath Brushes, Cloths Brushes, Umbrellas, Chafin dishes and lots of other things.

You are cordially invited to call and make your selections, have them put away until Christmas thereby avoiding the rush.

HEADQUARTERS for
CHRISTMAS GOODS.

P. T. NICHOLSON, THE JEWELER.

WHAT SAVED THE CHERRY MINERS.

Owe Their Lives to Govern-
ment's Rescue Corps.

RUSHED TO SCENE OF DISASTER

As Soon as Word Was Received of the Catastrophe Men Trained at Experiment Station in Pittsburgh in Use of Oxygen Helmets Were Sent to St. Paul Coal Mine.

It is believed by United States government officers in Washington that the miners who were recently saved from death in the St. Paul coal mine at Cherry, Ill., owe their lives to the work of the government's rescue corps connected with the geological survey. These men, who are stationed at Pittsburgh, where the survey has an experiment station for investigating the causes of mine disasters, were rushed to Cherry as soon as word of the catastrophe was received.

Each member of the corps had been trained in the use of what is known as the oxygen helmet, an apparatus that permits artificial breathing in the presence of deadly gases. Equipped with such helmets the government's life savers were able to enter the shaft of the burning mine and fight the fire at close range.

Officials said that had the methods that have been in use in the past been employed the mine shaft would have been sealed until the fire had been smothered for want of oxygen. This, of course, would have meant a delay sufficient to have caused the death of every man under ground.

Much Time Saved in Reaching Miners. Geological survey officers said that the ability of the government's rescue corps to enter the mine, filled as it was with smoke and gas, saved at least several days' time in reaching the entrapped men. To these officers the rescue at Cherry is the most practical demonstration ever given anywhere in

the world of the efficiency of the oxygen helmets.

They asserted that this experience would go a long way toward showing mine owners and miners the necessity for having a complete equipment of oxygen helmets at each mine, together with a corps of men trained in their use. It is their belief that hundreds of lives can be saved in this manner and the terrible death rate in American mines thereby reduced to a figure somewhat approaching the comparatively low rate of casualties in European coal mines.

With the government's method this agonizing wait at the shaft for the gas to dissipate is done away with and it is not necessary to pour fresh air into the mine, for the members of the rescue corps in their oxygen helmets can enter any atmosphere, however deadly, and remain for a period of two hours. If there has been an explosion of gas the members of the corps enter the mine at once and look for small fires that usually follow explosions. These fires are extinguished at once, and then the ventilating current is turned on without any danger. In other words, the mine's normal condition is restored at the earliest possible moment, and the men who are in the farthest recesses of the mine, where the black damp has not yet penetrated, are able to walk out.

The station erected at Pittsburgh consists of an explosive gallery, where the powders used in blasting the coal are tested and standardized, and also a large room for the training of miners in rescue work.

Equipment of the Rescuer.

The oxygen helmet and auxiliary apparatus weigh between thirty-five and forty pounds. The helmet is a metallic case inclosing the head with an isinglass front. The helmet proper is connected with tubes leading to two tanks of oxygen, which are carried on the back in a manner similar to a soldier's knapsack, the straps supporting it going over the shoulders.

Each tank contains oxygen sufficient to last one hour. An indicator attached to the oxygen tanks shows the wearer of the helmet just how much time he may remain in the mine. This is absolutely necessary, for if the rescuer has walked half a mile into a mine and it has taken him thirty minutes to traverse the distance he must figure on thirty or forty minutes' time to return.

In addition to the tanks of oxygen, there is a cartridge of potassium hydroxide which takes up the poisonous matter from the breath and absorbs

it, thus keeping the oxygen in its purity to do the two hours' work. These helmets are in general use in European coal producing countries and are credited with saving many lives.

Crime Page For Each Newspaper.

Placing all the crime in a newspaper on one page was the idea presented to the Federation of Women's Clubs in annual session at Rochester, N. Y., the other day by Mrs. A. C. Fisk, newspaper and magazine writer. The federation after Mrs. Fisk's address adopted resolutions in favor of the plan, which, if adopted by newspapers, would allow subscribers to tear out the crime page of the paper before their children could read of the murders, robberies, elopements, divorces and other too frank adult doings.

Helped Him to Hurry.

Prince Bismarck once told a story of the battlefield of Koeniggratz. The old emperor, then king of Prussia, had exposed himself and his staff to the enemy's fire in a very reckless fashion and would not hear of retreating to a safe distance. At last Prince Bismarck rode up to him, saying: "As a responsible minister I must insist upon your majesty's retreat to a safe distance. If your majesty were to be killed the victory would be of no use to us." The king saw the force of this and slowly retreated, but in his zeal returned again and again to the front. "When I noticed it," Prince Bismarck went on, "I only rose in my saddle and looked at him. He understood it perfectly and called out rather angrily, 'Yes, I am coming.' But we did not get on fast enough, and at last I rode close up to the king, took my foot out of the right stirrup and secretly gave his horse an energetic kick. Such a thing had never before happened to the fat mare, but the move was successful, for she shot off in a fine canter."

What He Lacked.

"He's got no license to talk the way he does."

"Oh, he's got a license, all right! What he lacks is a muzzle."—Cleveland Leader.

Disagreeable.

Aunt—I can tell at a glance what other people are thinking of me. Niece (absentmindedly)—How very disagreeable for you, auntie!

Although the world is full of suffering, it is full of the overcoming of it.—Keller.

Sense and Sensibility.

For some days the dining room had been disturbed by the invasion of the new boarder. She was fat, fifty and very sentimental, and her tender nature led her to whisper so many rapturous confidences in her neighbor's ear that all the rest of the table felt uncomfortable, so uncomfortable that one day after a harassed breakfast the neighbor determined to make a struggle for liberty and general conversation. Her opportunity came that night at dinner.

"Sweet flowers of spring!" murmured the sentimentalist, apostrophizing the poddling daffodil centerpiece. "Aren't they dear? So full of poesy! And don't you think that we ought always to call them daffadowillies instead of daffodils?" she whispered.

"No, I don't," answered the neighbor uncompromisingly and quite out loud. "Just think how awkward it would have been for Wordsworth if he'd had to write:

"And then my heart with pleasure fills
And dances with the daffadowillies!"

For once the sentimentalist was silenced.—Youth's Companion.

Facts About Hailstones.

If it was not for the countless trillions of dust particles that float separately, invisible in the atmosphere, there could be no raindrops, snow crystals or hailstones. From a perfectly dustless atmosphere the moisture would descend in ceaseless rain without drops. The dust particles serve as nuclei about which vapor gathers. The snow crystal is the most beautiful creation of the aerial moisture, and the hailstone is the most extraordinary. The heart of every hailstone is a tiny speck of dust. Such a speck, with a little moisture condensed about it, is the germ from which may be formed a hailstone capable of felling a man or smashing a window. But first it must be caught up by a current of air and carried to the level of the lofty cirrus clouds five or six or even ten miles high. Then, continually growing by fresh accessions of moisture, it begins its long plunge to the earth, spinning through the cloud and flashing in the sun like a diamond bolt shot from a rainbow.—New York Tribune.

The Thunder Sounding Smoke.

The Victoria falls, the native name for which is Most-o-Tounya, or the Thunder Sounding Smoke, have rightly been called the most beautiful gem in the whole of the earth's scenery. No pen picture or photograph can give the

faintest idea of the marvelous grandeur and beauty of the scene. The majesty and mystery of the gigantic gorges, the foaming torrents, the wonderful atmospheric effects—all come upon one with a force and power as though nothing had ever before been read or heard in connection with them. The falls by moonlight are a truly fascinating spectacle. The roaring clouds of spray, the somber rain forest, the stream of the Zambesi shimmering far above the trembling earth, the lunar rainbow, combine to make an inimitable picture.

Where the Zambesi takes its mighty plunge of a sheer 400 feet the river is over a mile wide, or, to be exact, 5,800 feet.—Rand Mail.

Horse or Beef?

The first day horse was served out at Kimberley some of it was cooked for the officers' mess at the mounted camp. At the table Peckman said:

"Gentlemen, I am sorry to say that we were unable to get all our ration in beef today and had to take part of it in horseflesh. This which I am carrying is beef; the horse is at the other end, and any one who prefers it can help himself."

Nobody did prefer it, and so they ate beef and made a good dinner. When they had finished Peckman suddenly exclaimed:

"By Jove, gentlemen, I find I have made a mistake in the joints! This is the horseflesh and the other is beef."

It was just a dodge of his to get them started on the horseflesh.—Diary of Dr. Oliver Ashe.

Tricks of Short Sight.

Not only the inanimate but the animate world presents itself in strange forms to the myopic. Humanity, for instance, is often revealed in somewhat inhuman guise. Thus, so far as ocular demonstration goes, the world to the shortsighted is peopled by men and women as faceless, sometimes even as headless, as the horseman of legendary fame. Indoors myopic persons get quite accustomed to talking with persons who have neither eyes nor nose. Out of doors the phenomenon is more striking because oftener repeated. At quite a short distance the face melts into the atmosphere and becomes either a cloud or, like H. G. Wells' invisible man, a nothingness. "I see the hat and the figure, sometimes the beard. I see the walking stick. If the hand is ungloved this stick is waving miraculously a little way from the sleeve edge, for the hand, like the face, has vanished."—Strand Magazine.